

of us realizing the extent of hardships of the same, never before having been twenty miles from home.

Some little time was spent in visiting, and bidding farewell to our relatives and friends, but leaving home and our dear father and mother, brothers and sisters was the hardest trial of all; but time and tide waits for no one, so taking a last look at our home we started for the station where the few saints of the village had gathered to see us off. Another brother and sister from the same branch bearing us company, we proceeded on our journey to London in good spirits, other saints joining us on the road and in London from which place we sailed on the ship Amazon June 4th 1863. The docks were crowded with people, all eager to see the "Mormons" off to Utah, it being the first ship-load of saints that had ever left there, numbering about 895.

Our trip across the Atlantic was very pleasant. On calm days, with no wind to blow us along, we would have dancing on deck, our music being furnished by a band from the Welsh Conference. I do not remember but one death